

CRAWFORD COUNTY DIRECTORY.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
Scribner, J. F. Hunt.
Recorder, J. J. Bell.
Treasurer, Wm. P. Hunt.
Prosecutor, G. M. P. Davis.
Judge of Probate, A. H. Swarthout.
Judge of Peace, E. A. Barker.
C. C. Conner.
Surveyor, M. J. Conner.
Coroners, W. H. Sherman, W. H. Hayes.
SUPERVISORS.
Grove Township, Thos. Lomde.
South Branch, Ira H. Richardson.
Haver Creek, W. Batters.
Maple Forest, J. J. Conner.
Grayling, E. A. Barker.
Fredericville, E. A. Barker.
Center Plains, G. W. Love.
W. M. WOODWORTH.

Physician and Surgeon,
GRAYLING, MICH.

U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensioners.

Graduate of University of Mich. 1853.
Office with A. H. Swarthout.
Residence with A. J. Rose.
Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m.

MAIN, J. CONNINE.

Attorney at Law,

GRAYLING, MICH.

W. A. MASTERS, -NOTARY PUBLIC-
Residing in Grayling, Mich., and attending to all business in adjoining counties.

A. H. SWARTHOUT.

ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Business in adjoining counties solicited.

Real Estate, Insurance, & Collection. Art.
GRAYLING, MICH.

N. E. Britt,

COUNTY SURVEYOR

OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Surveying in all of its branches, including leveling, promptly attended to.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette

Mail Box 1.

Pioneer East and West Line

Through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

240 Miles Shorter and 12 hours quicker than any other line between Detroit, Southern Michigan, and all points East and Southeast and the Iron and Copper Districts.

GOING EAST.

Leave Marquette 9:30 p. m. 9:00 a. m.
do Onondaga 11:00 p. m. 10:30 a. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 12:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 12:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
do Marquette 3:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 5:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m.
do Marquette 7:00 a. m. 7:00 p. m.
Arrive Marquette 7:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m.

GOING WEST.

Leave Marquette 9:30 p. m. 9:00 a. m.
do Onondaga 11:00 p. m. 10:30 a. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 12:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 12:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
do Marquette 3:30 a. m. 3:00 p. m.
do Sault Ste. Marie 5:30 a. m. 5:00 p. m.
do Marquette 7:00 a. m. 7:00 p. m.
Arrive Marquette 7:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m.

Connections are made at St. Ignace with the popular steamer City of Cleveland for Detroit and intermediate points.

The Michigan Central Railroad for Detroit and all points in Michigan and the East, South and Southeast.

With the New England Transportation Co. line for Milwaukee, Chicago, Collinsville, and all points in Canada.

At Marquette with the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad for the Iron and Copper Districts, and with steamers for Duluth and the Northwest.

Through tickets on sale at Marquette and St. Ignace, and all points in Northern Peninsula.

Pullman Sleepers on night express trains.

Day trains daily except Sundays.

For information as to passenger and freight rates apply to the office of General Freight and Passenger Agents.

THOS. McKEOWN, Gen'l Supt., Marquette, Mich.
F. MULLIGAN, Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt., Marquette, Mich.

APR 25, 1883.

A week made at home by the industry of the people. Best business now before the public.

Capital not needed; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us.

Now is the time; you can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

REST

not, life is sweetening by, and dare to say, you die, something bright and sublime leave behind to conquer time, \$50 a week in your own town, \$5 out of free; no risk; everything new; capital not required; we will furnish you everything; many are making fortunes; ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

NOTICE.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following land, to-wit: A certain tract of land, containing 100 acres, more or less, situated in the County of Crawford, State of Michigan, and being a part of the public lands of the United States, was on the 10th day of January, 1883, sold to the highest bidder, for the sum of \$100,000, and the same is now being offered for sale, in parcels of 10 acres each, for the sum of \$10,000 each, and the same will be sold to the highest bidder, for the sum of \$10,000 each, on the 10th day of January, 1883, at 12 o'clock, p. m., at the office of the United States Land Office, in the City of Washington, D. C.

W. H. C. CRAWFORD, Receiver.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. IV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1883.

NO. 37.

Who Want's

The message of Governor Begole was largely a rehash of his campaign documents.

The people of Michigan already begin to acknowledge that the machine was worked too strong, in as much as it accomplished the defeat of Governor Jerome, who, as a man and an officer, is the peer of any.

The retiring message of Governor Jerome is one of the finest State papers ever presented to the Legislature. It proves that he has a complete knowledge of all the institutions of the State and their several needs, and its worth is appreciated by the House, as shown by the fact that it was ordered printed in several languages for distribution, in the interest of immigration.

THE SENATORSHIP.

The peculiar condition of political matters in the State places the unpolluted members of the Legislature in an attitude that is liable to be misunderstood by those who do not give the situation particular attention. The charges of federal interference in the recent election have been doubted by many of the supporters of Mr. Ferry, who went to Lansing last week to urge upon the members his nomination, but when they found over a hundred of these same federal office-holders in the city with no other business but the support of his claims, and found further that every part of the tactics charged by his opponents to have been used in his favor was there being used, they were obliged to admit the truth of the charges, and very many who have no personal objection to Senator Ferry, and give no credence to the slurs or insinuations against his personal character, now feel it an absolute duty to the people and the party to oppose his reelection, not in favor of any man, but in favor of reform, at least far enough to show that the voters of Michigan shall attend to their own political action without dictation, or without the influence of federal patronage or spoils.

The members who refused to enter the caucus, forced by Mr. Ferry and his henchmen, are not bullies in any sense of the word. They did not ask any advantage. They were willing to grant to him all that they demanded for themselves, and will maintain their position, fully supported by the people and the party. The result will be hailed with gladness by the honest men of the party, as it will be a triumph of the majority over machine-work in every direction, a triumph of right methods over wrong. The office will seek the man and not the man the office, and the gentleman who may be selected will represent the State and not the interest of the baronies who desire a continuance in places for pay. These members are not influenced by fear of the party lash, or favor of any so-called party managers. Their councils are marked by calm consideration of the grave questions involved. Candidates are discussed as to their fitness for the place, instead of the manner in which they might distribute their patronage. None of them are seekers after place for themselves or friends, and seek only to obey the will of their constituents; from whom, during the last week, they have received the strongest encouragement for their course.

While they oppose the election of Senator Ferry, they denounce with equal earnestness the tactics of that class of the opposition who resort to similar machine tactics on the other side and who will receive at their hands the same political ostracism. They say a return to the pure principles of the party is demanded by the people, and the demand will be fully granted.

A NATURAL INQUIRY.

An eminent lawyer undertakes the defence of a miserable and dejected looking man accused of stealing a coat. He cross-examines the prosecuting witness and involves him in numerous contradictions, tears in pieces the flimsy sophistries of the opposing counsel, and winds up with an eloquent peroration that the jury bring in a verdict of "Not guilty" without leaving the box, amid a perfect whirlwind of applause. The rehabilitated prisoner cast himself into the arms of his defender, bursts into tears and sobs: "My preserver! My preserver!" "That's all right, my good fellow!" says the advocate, patting him on the shoulder, "your innocence has been attested by a jury of your peers, and henceforth you can walk abroad holding your head high in the consciousness of your integrity."

"And can I wear the coat now?"

The Michigan Almanac at the P. O.

A COURAGEOUS ACT.

Courage is not confined to fields where hostile armies meet. This has been demonstrated many times, and finds a new illustration in the actions of the Republican members of the Michigan Legislature who demand a senatorial caucus in which a nomination shall require 67 Republican votes.

These gentlemen are not office seekers. And they are moved only by their consciences. Around them are swarms of office holders with promises in their mouths and honeyed insinuations on their tongues; and behind them is a tremendous party machinery, threatening their political destruction.

Before and behind they are assailed with insinuations and threats, directed only to one end, to force them into the machine where they may be driven like men in a tread mill at the will of its "boss."

These gentlemen are deserving of the highest honor and long remembrance by the Republicans of Michigan.

They find the party demoralized. They find the caucuses packed. They find many of its assembly conventions with federal officers behind them pulling the strings.

They find the result of these conventions a mere trick of politicallegerdemain.

They find federal offices bestowed for personal advantage.

They find machine work everywhere and everywhere used for the advantage of Senator Ferry.

They find the federal officers who run the machine for him, now at Lansing, abusing and threatening every honest man who raises his voice against the success of the trick.

And they find Republicans—the most liberal and most active Republicans in all parts of the State—demanding reform.

These gentlemen, signers of the 67th ed. ed. of the Michigan Republican, have taken it in hand to apply a remedy. From what we know of the courage and character of these gentlemen we are justified in believing they will succeed.

If they succeed, as they can and as we believe they will, in reforming the method into which Republican management has been carried by Senator Ferry and his followers, they will be entitled to the credit of preserving the Republican party.—Post & Tribune.

FOR POLITICIANS ONLY.

A number of politicians, all of whom were seeking office under the Government, were under a tavern porch, with an old toper named Joel, a person who was long known as "Joel," but exactly opposite when "Joel" said that he would tell them a story.

They told him to "fire," whereupon he spoke as follows:

"A certain king—I don't recollect his name—had a philosopher upon whose judgment he always depended. Now he happened one day that the king took it into his head to go hunting, and summoned his nobles, and making the necessary preparations, he summoned the philosopher and asked 'What if it would rain. The philosopher told him it would not, and they started. While journeying they met a countryman mounted on a jackass.

He advised them to return for, said he, it will certainly rain. They smiled contemptuously upon him and passed on. Before they had gone many miles they had reason to regret not having taken the rustic's advice, as a shower coming up drenched them to the skin. When they had returned to the palace the king reprimanded the philosopher severely.

I met a countryman, said he, and he knew more than you do. He told me that it would rain, whereas you told me it would not. The king then gave him his walking papers and sent for the countryman, who soon made his appearance.

Tell me how you knew it would rain, said the king.

"I didn't know," said the countryman, "my jackass told me."

"And how pray, did the tell you?" asked the king.

"By pricking up his ears, your majesty," said the rustic.

The king then sent the rustic away, and procuring the jackass of him, he placed him, the jackass, in the office of the philosopher filled.

"And here," observed Joel looking very wise, "is where the king made a great mistake."

"How so?" inquired the auditors.

"Why, ever since that time," said Joel with a grin on his face, "every jackass wants office."

No business man should be without a nice business card. You can get them printed cheap at the AVALANCHE office.

HOW A WOMAN KEEPS ACCOUNTS.

It is a touching sight to see a woman begin to make up her expenses, having finally resolved to put down every cent she spends, so as to find out how to economize and where all the money goes. Procuring a small book, she makes a due entry, and on the Monday after the first Saturday on which her husband brings home his pay she carefully tears the margin off a newspaper, and with a blunt pencil strikes a trial balance something in this way:

"John brought me home \$48.60, and \$1.33 I had is \$49.93, and \$1 I lent Mrs. Dixon is \$50.93—but hold on! I ought not to enter that, because when she returns it, it'll go down. That was \$49.93, and what have I done with that?"

Then she puts down the figures, leaving out the items to save time—a process which enables her to leave out most of the items to where a round sum is involved, on the supposition that they have already been put down. As thus:

Six dollars and 14 cents for meat, and 10 cents for celery, and 19 cents on the street cars, and a bad 3 cents piece I got in exchange, and \$2.81 I paid the milkman—who owes me 19 cents—that's \$3, and 15 cents at church and the groceries—they were either \$13.60 or \$16.40, and I don't remember which they were, but I guess it must have been \$15.60, for the grocer said that if I would give him a dime I would give me half a dollar, which would make even change, and I couldn't, because the smallest I had was a quarter—and \$2.75 for mending Katie's shoes, which is the last money that shoemaker ever gets from me, and ten cents for celery—so I put that down.

I finally sums up her trial balance sheet, and find that it foots up \$51.23, which is about \$13 more than she had originally. She goes over the list several times and checks it carefully, but all the items are correct, and she is just about in despair when her good angel hints there may be a possible mistake in the addition. Acting upon the suggestion, she looks up the column, and finds that the total is \$41.23; and that according to the principles of the arithmetic she ought to have \$5.65. Then she counts her cash several times, the result varying from \$1.40 up to \$4.70, but then she happily discovered that she had been mistaking a \$2 gold piece for a cent, and remembering that she gave the baby a trade dollar to cut his gums with. On the whole, she has come within 80 cents of a balance, and that she says is close enough, and she enters in one line of the account-book:

"Dr. By household expenses," so much, and is very happy till she remembered, just before going to bed, that she has omitted \$2.75 for her husband's hat.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

In a stairway on Woodward avenue Monday sat a man who looked the picture of sadness, and every now and then he pulled out a red handkerchief with many holes and tears in it, and wiped tears from his eyes. By and by a pedestrian halted and asked:

"Say, stranger, what ails you?"

"Oh, I dunno. I guess I feel sad."

"You shouldn't feel bad on New Year's Day. It's the day on which to brace up and swear off."

"That's just the point!" replied the man, as he brought out the handkerchief. "I haven't anything to swear off from."

"Don't you drink?"

"Not a drop."

"Nor smoke, nor chew?"

"Neither one, nor do I swear, gamble, bet nor lie."

"Well you must be a pretty good man."

"Oh I am—I am! I'm too good."

The rest of you can resolve to-day not to rob or steal again. You can swear off on whisky and tobacco and lay plans for economy. But I've got to plod right along in the old track."

"Can't you think of one single point for reformation?"

"I can't think of one. I've been sober, and I've been good, and I've been honest, and I've been clean, and I've been a single weakness, but I can't do it."

Stranger, it makes me sad, and you must excuse these tears. When I realize that I am so all-fired good, I am half inclined to commit suicide."

"I'll tell you a plot, old man."

"Will you? Thanks! Thank! what is it?"

"Why don't you resolve to get your hair cut, wash your face, clean out your nails, and put on a clean shirt?"

"Why don't I? I will! Thank Heaven, there is a show for me after all!"

Yes, my friend, it is a show for you. You have probably saved my life and my gratitude is unbounded."

And then he cried some more, but they were tears of joy.

PLAIN TRUTHS.

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the only sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that nothing but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto more blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

Brown's Iron Bitters will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will not blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively not injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. E. St. St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1883.

Gentlemen:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loath to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A sick daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said: "If you were required," and when informed that the elder sister was taking Brown's Iron Bitters, responded: "That is a good tonic, take it."

ADAM PAUL.

Brown's Iron Bitters effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the system self-sufficient to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

OLESON & JEPSON'S

BILLIARD AND POOL

PARLORS.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

THE MONARCH

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Michigan Central Railroad.

SAGINAW DIVISION.

Time Table—Jan. 1, 1882.

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Bay City Ex.
Chicago, leave.	9:10 p. m.	9:00 a. m.
Jackson.	7:00 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
Rives June.	7:25 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Mason.	7:55 a. m.	5:10 p. m.
Holt.	8:07 a. m.	5:22 p. m.
Lansing.	8:20 a. m.	5:35 p. m.
North Lansing.	8:25 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
O. & M. Crossing.	8:23 a. m.	5:38 p. m.
Swoswo.	8:28 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
Chesaning.	10:00 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
St. Charles.	10:15 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
Paines.	10:40 a. m.	8:10 p. m.
Saginaw City.	10:55 a. m.	8:25 p. m.
North Saginaw.	11:05 a. m.	8:35 p. m.
F. & P. M. Cross.	11:40 a. m.	8:40 p. m.
Zilwaukee.	11:20 a. m.	8:50 p. m.
West Bay City.	11:45 a. m.	9:12 p. m.
Bay City, Arrive.	11:55 a. m.	9:20 p. m.

THE AVALANCHE.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, January 11, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

School books at the P. O.

For good fine cut tobacco go to J. C. Silsbee's.

Our citizens are now favored with mail twice a day.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Edgumbe expected home to-day.

Services at the school house next Sabbath at the usual hours.

Mr. M. S. Hartwick made a flying visit to St. Helens on Monday.

Dr. O. Palmer passed Sunday at home, returning to Lansing Monday.

The "Grayling Cigar" for sale at the Grayling House, is a splendid smoker.

We have a large and varied line of invitation cards. Call and examine them.

Most of the Graylingites beginning to look happy again—getting over the "dog distemper."

Mrs. Duncan Gray and little daughter, of Otsego county, were guests of Mrs. J. C. Silsbee over Sunday.

There will be no services at the Hall next Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Putnam officiating at Fredericville on that day.

The "tall infant" of the AVALANCHE office lay claims to being an "old resident," having resided here one year yesterday.

Ladies, do you wish for nice gold or silver-edged calling cards? If so, call at the AVALANCHE office for them. We have some "real daisies."

Mr. D. W. Tarbell, who had the misfortune of having his house burn a week or two ago, has a new one erected and moved therein.

Fine note paper only 10c. per quire at the P. O.

Condensed milk, 20 cents per can, at J. C. Silsbee's.

Mr. St. John, the carpenter, has moved onto his homestead in Grove township, and his residence here will be occupied by Mr. Edgumbe, of the firm of Bliven & Edgumbe.

At the school meeting held at the school house last Monday evening it was unanimously voted to bond the district in the sum of three thousand dollars for the erection of a new school house.

The AVALANCHE office has turned out some very neat and tasty job printing during the past few weeks. Call in and look at samples.

Messrs. J. A. Srody and brother, of Forestville, Mich., were in the city on Saturday, prospecting for a business location. They appear to be gentlemen of the class whom we are glad to welcome to citizenship.

It is perfectly proper to take a Bible or singing-book to church with you. But when it comes to taking a novel, we doubt the propriety of it. For full particulars, inquire of a certain married lady who resides on Michigan avenue.

Mr. D. A. McDonnell, who has been engaged in the County clerk's office for quite a time while under the administration of Mr. Stockert, and who during his stay made hosts of friends, is now engaged as clerk at the Grayling House. We congratulate Mr. Hartwick on his success in securing the services of so pleasant and genial a gentleman. He will be popular with the traveling world.

Mr. H. C. McKimley, of Grove township, well and favorably known as a former attaché of the AVALANCHE office, and who has been residing with his family for the past five years on a piece of Uncle Sam's land as a homesteader in the above-mentioned township with a view to permanent home-ownership, has temporarily gone to Grayling with his family for the winter, having secured a position as local editor on the Otsego County Herald.

Do not forget that nice mince meat at J. C. Silsbee's.

Sewing machine needles and attachments at the P. O.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the G. L. & P. A., held at their hall on Monday evening last, the following stockholders were elected directors for the ensuing year:

Rasmus Hanson, John O. Hadley, David London, Adelbert Taylor, Fred W. Sorenson, Michael S. Hartwick. At a meeting following of the directors the following officers were chosen: President—J. O. Hadley. Vice-President—R. Hanson. Secretary—A. Taylor. Treasurer—F. W. Sorenson.

If you want a nice pair of gloves or mittens go to J. C. Silsbee's.

Harpers School Books at the Post Office at publishers prices.

The AVALANCHE office has received a fine lot of new job type, and is now prepared to compete with any office in the State for letter heads, bill heads, note heads, envelopes, cards, etc., etc. Call and see us before ordering elsewhere.

Do not send away for your printing when it is a fact it can be done as neat and cheap at the AVALANCHE office as at any other office in the State.

It is the same man who carries the mail pouch to and from the post office and depot that it was a week ago. His whiskers has "struck in," is the reason you do not know him.

If you wish anything in the printing line, call at the AVALANCHE office and examine samples and prices before ordering elsewhere. We are now better prepared than ever to turn out first-class work.

Observing the familiar phiz of Prosecuting-attorney Swarthout on our streets last week we announced that he with his estimable wife had returned from their visit to Saginaw City. We were wrong, or partly so—Mrs. S. is still absent.

The AVALANCHE office is turning out a large quantity of job work, such as letter head, note heads, bill heads, envelopes, tags, etc., etc. We guarantee satisfaction, and do work as cheap as any office in the State.

The standing committees of both Houses were announced on Tuesday morning. In the Senate, Hon. E. O. Gulliver, of this Twenty-Ninth Senatorial district, is chairman of the committee on State Affairs, third on Institution for Deaf and Dumb, chairman on Canals and Rivers, and second on Saline Interests. In the House Dr. O. Palmer, Representative of this the Tenth district, is chairman of committee on Agricultural College, and second on Local Taxation.

We met a gentleman the other day who politely (though rather authoritatively) inquired of us if we meant him in our item of last week in regard to a "young lady drawing a popper, etc." What do you suppose we told him? Yes! Not by any means! We sharply informed him that it was a "vivid picture drawn from real imagination." After we had left him with about a mile intervening our "tremblings" ceased, and we are now once more feeling as "brave as a lion," though "gentle as a lamb" and "docile as a young colt out of pasture." Next!

The question that "the interests of the country demands that the East be divided from the West, and the Mississippi River be the boundary line," was ably discussed at the hall last Friday evening by Messrs. Finn, Newton and R. Hanson of the affirmative, and Messrs. Traver, Connine, Barrett and Swarthout, negative. Messrs. Leonard, London and J. K. Hanson were appointed right honorable judges, and after grave and mature deliberation decided in favor of the negative. "United we stand, divided we fall." The affirmative accepted the decision with good grace, only claiming that they had the most "elegance" if not the most points.

One week from to-morrow night (Jan. 19th) there will be another debate. Let the hall be filled, for you cannot pass an evening more pleasantly and profitably than by coming out and listening to Grayling's Demosthenes, Ciceros, Platos and Petroleums V. Nasbys. We have plenty of em.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GRAYLING, Jan. 4, 1888.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

After waiting quite a time to hear from some of your former subscribers, I "brace up" once more.

The subject chosen by your correspondent in your last issue is the same I had chosen for my next, and, like my last, has not been exhausted. The subject of fertilizing is a very important one, and no soil in the world will pay better for money invested than the "plains" of Northern Michigan. It has been proven by experiment that clover will grow here, and I am of the opinion that it is the cheapest and best fertilizer that can be used. It is a well-established fact that clover depends upon the atmosphere for a large percentage of its growth, and according to the lowest estimate ever made, for every ton of clover cut two tons of roots and stubble is left on the land, which makes a fertilizer superior in many respects to any other; first, it introduces neither weeds nor vermin; second, it neutralizes the alkali, of which there is a large amount in our soil, so much that it is injurious to the growth of hard grains, and it also furnishes proper plant-food for any kind of vegetation, as a clover-sod manure produces the most perfect crop of anything used. It is the most profitable crop that can be grown in this country, when we consider the cost and labor attending. One ton of clover per acre is better than wheat at 25 bushels per acre, not only giving a better profit as a crop, but by paying back upon the land the expense of raising, then the next best step is to introduce a few sheep, clean out your old rifle, and also your worthless dog if you have one, if not give it to some one else; first time he intrudes, and when you once get started with clover and sheep your land will continue to grow better, and you will be amply repaid for all labor expended. The plan of "running land" by cropping year after year will never do here, as the land (and also the owner) will both be impoverished thereby. I read with pleasure the article of your correspondent of last week, and hope to hear more, as an exchange of views is certainly a benefit to your readers.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

GROVE, Jan. 7, 1888.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

I saw an item in your paper last spring in regard to trying my hand at farming on the "worthless plains."

I have concluded to write my first eight months' experience. I moved here on the first of April, in a board shanty, 16 feet square, and with two acres of land fenced in. To-day I have 14 acres fenced divided into four fields, and all under good cultivation. I raised 100 bushels of as good potatoes as ever went to market on less than one acre; three bushels of white beans on less than one-sixteenth of an acre; three acres of corn, a "fair crop," four acres of buckwheat that will "pancake" us through the long winter months. I have built a barn 24x24, enlarged my shanty to 24 feet with a wing, dug a well, worked out and earned with a yoke of oxen \$125, and cut six tons of marsh hay. Who can make a better showing with as few advantages?

Now for the surrounding: Mr. Schreiber has gone to Jackson to work, he being a first-class machinist. He will return early in the spring.

Wm. Felthäuser is working in camp, and expects to purchase a team in the spring. He is an energetic farmer.

Mr. Abbi is working in a printing office in Cincinnati. He will return in the spring and bring with him a span of mules.

Mr. Fauble, our sample farmer, had as nice a rotation of crops on his "worthless plains" farm as one wishes to see.

Let the croakers croak. We all feel jubilant over our last season's crops, and expect to do better in the future.

CHAS. A. INGERSOLL.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!!!

Fetch on your rags, woolen, cotton or linen. Fetch on your rags by the pound, hundred or ton, minus old rag carpets and old papers. Would like a ton in the next 10 days.

J. C. SILSBEK.

FOR SALE.

Good house and lot in Grayling; also farm of 80 acres one mile from village. For particulars address W. A. Masters, or Lock Box 30, Grayling, Mich. nov16m3

CARD OF THANKS.

With the closing year I desire to return thanks to my friends for their liberal patronage in the past, and trust I may be favored with its continuance. I will be constant at my place of business and guarantee my work in all respects, and promise that it shall be to the advantage in need of boots or shoes to give me a call.

Respectfully, J. R. McDONALD, Fredericville, Mich.

ENCOURAGING HIM.

He had been with the establishment five years without an increase of salary and without getting higher than the basement. The day after New Year's old Fogg came down stairs for a look round, and by and by he said:

"James, you keep things in pretty good shape down here."
"I try to, sir."
"How long have you been here?"
"Five years, sir."
"And your salary is \$15 per week?"
"Yes, sir."
"Fifteen, eh? Yes. Fifteen dollars a week and been here five years. Ahem! James!"
"Yes, sir."
"I think I'll send you up stairs."
"Thanks, sir, thanks."
"Can you sell goods?"
"I think I can, sir."
"Very well, I'll send you up stairs."
"Thanks—thanks!"
"I'll send you up stairs to ask Mr. K."
"Oh! sir, you are very kind."
"I'll send you up stairs to ask Mr. K. If we can't afford to give you all your evenings, so that you can arrange to clerk for some grocer from 7 to 10 o'clock! In that way you can probably earn \$2 or \$3 a week and spin out your salary. Yes, I think we'll let you do that. This house always made it a point to reward energy and honesty, and I take pleasure in advancing you a step. There—no thanks—run along!"—Detroit Free Press.

HE GOT EVEN.

A Chicago speculator, whose little corners and other games had been several times exploded by a certain newspaper, didn't go rushing around with a club to smash somebody. He simply said to his secretary, when he could stand it no longer:

"James, ascertain who writes those attacks on me in the Roarer."
"It is John Smith, sir."
"Then give him a sly hint that pork is to go up next week."
"Yes, sir."

The hint was conveyed to John Smith, and he scraped his pockets, mortgaged his house and drained his friends for cash to put into pork. Then pork tumbled. So did John Smith. Then the stock reporter of the Budget published the fact that the stock reporter of the Roarer had bought on a falling market and been scooped. Hence his animus. Hence the animus of all future reports. Hence the hand-tapped Roarer. Hence the grand bounce for John Smith. See?—Detroit Free Press.

BIZZ-NESS.

WHERE?

—AT—

Bliven & Edgumbe's

We wish to inform the inhabitants of

GRAYLING

That we have opened out in the building

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

A splendid stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes' Crockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps, Gents Furnishing Goods Tobacco, Cigars, Underwear, Blankets, Etc.,

In fact we are going to try and sell anything and everything you want. WE DON'T pretend to say that we are going to UNDERSELL anybody, but we intend to let no one

UNDERSELL US.

Our stock is fresh and good, and we wish it DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD that it will be no trouble for us to show them. Our intentions are to settle permanently in Grayling, and we hope the public will give us the call, and please

DON'T FORGET IT.

We will also keep on hand Choice Butter, Eggs, Hickorynuts, Walnuts, Dried Apples, Prunes, Etc.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

BLIVEN & EDGCUMBE.

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